TURN YOU

Don't think about the suit, Ella.
Don't think about it.
You have to finish this commission in two days.
You've had two weeks to finish it.
It can wait.

All this work may break me yet.

I don't want it...

Look at how shiny it is without even being polished...

I totally want it!

...

But...

It's considered weird to wear that kind of thing.

What would people say if they saw me?

Yet...

To wear the latex suit... and become something I'm not...

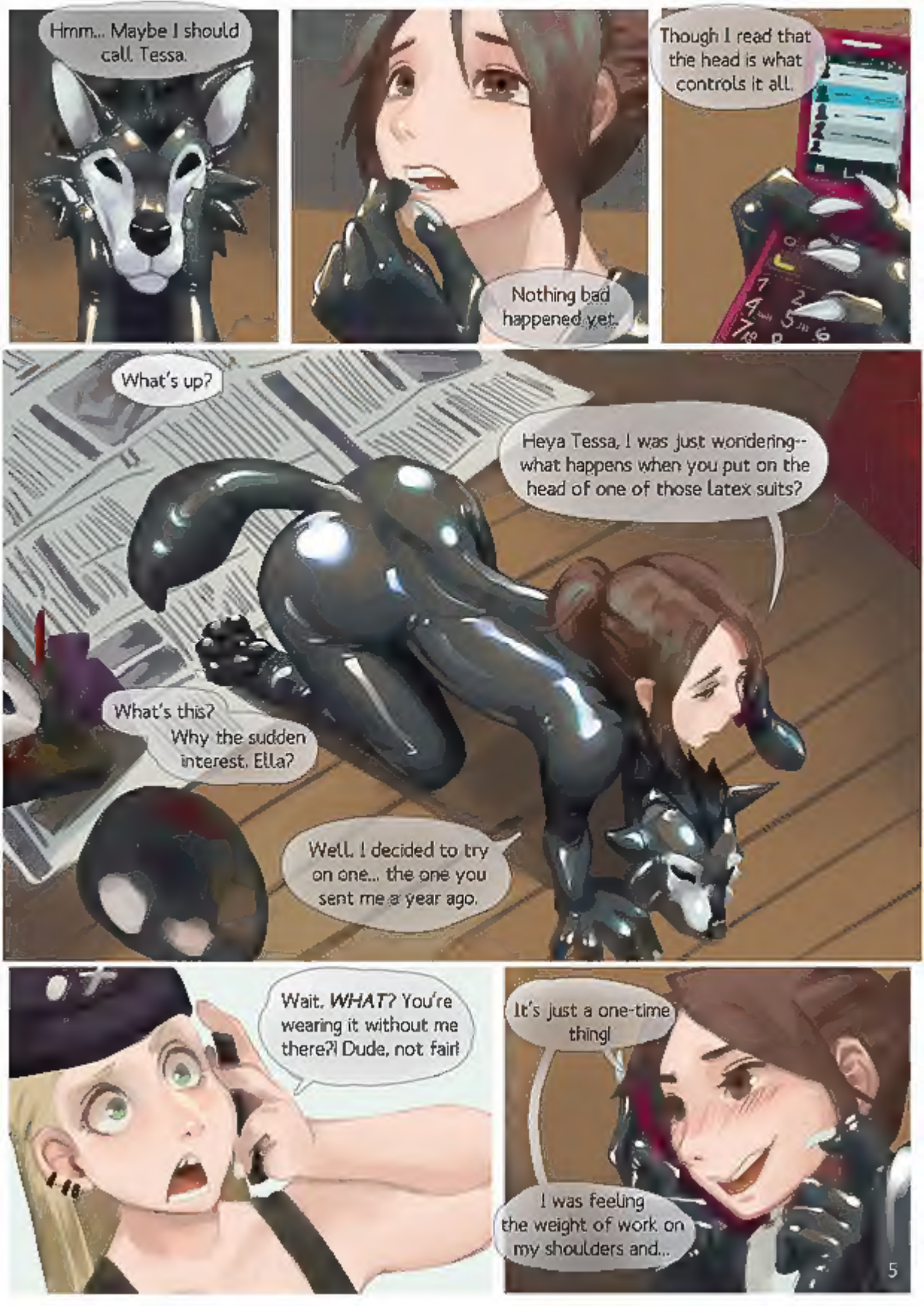
...to release the stress for just a few minutes...

to become a fierce wolf...

Do I dare...?

I've waited over a year to consider Tessa's birthday gift to me... Now that I'm old enough to wear something this. . .
. . .this lewd!
They say when you put on a *Mr. Honto* suit...
. . .it takes some of your blood.
It comes alive and becomes your second skin.
It specialises itself to your body. Only wearable by you.
And before long, it knows your body better than you do.
That seems pretty silly to me.
And yet, I find myself hoping that perhaps. . .
. . .perhaps it'd be true, and I'd have something made just for me.

This is the first time I've ever put on a latex suit.
I like the tail. Did they fill it with something to make it full?
It doesn't feel like air, like the inflatable tails I've seen before.
It seems a lot easier to put on than when I see other people do it.
And the inside feels kind of wet... Did I let it sit in the box too long?
It feels kind of loose. I thought latex was supposed to be tighter?
I kinda like pulling on the extra fabric, though.
Oh...
I almost forgot about the head.


Hmm... Maybe I should call Tessa.
Nothing bad happened yet.
Though I read that the head is what controls it all.
What's up?
Heya Tessa, I was just wondering-- what happens when you put on the head of one of those latex suits?
What's this? Why the sudden interest, Ella?
Well, I decided to try on one... the one you sent me a year ago.
Wait, WHAT? You're wearing it without me there?! Dude, not fair!
It's just a one-time thing!
I was feeling the weight of work on my shoulders and...

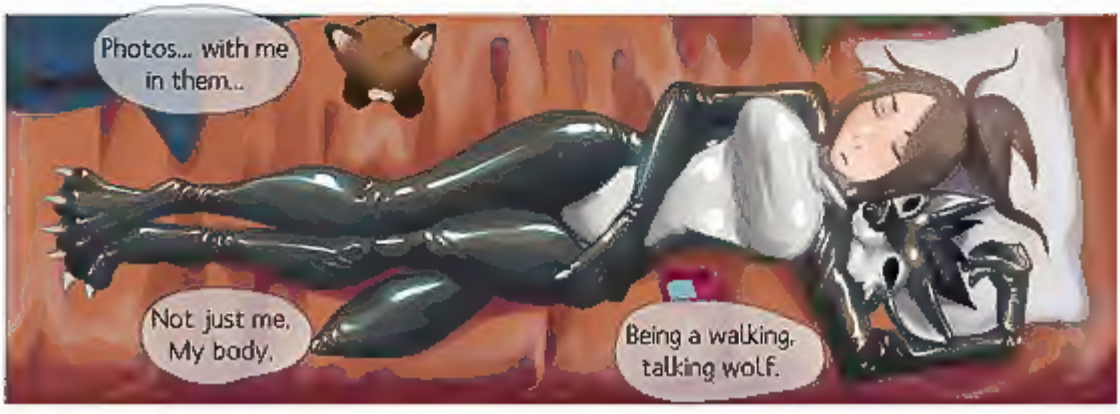
Hell, yeah photos!

There're plenty of photos of this suit online already!

But none of them have *you* in it.

Oh my god, Tessa.

So, see you soon, Ella.



Photos of my body. Why does it make my heart quiver nervously?
HELLO
I never had issues with pictures of my body in the past. Only my face.
Why now?
Tessa never told me what the mask does.
They were too excited to answer. But it'll take around ten minutes to walk here.
What if this mask...
What if it would help me feel more confident about this?
No one would know it was me if I wore this mask.
-Stretch-
The only one who would ever know is Tessa.

Ouch! It feels like there's pins scraping along my skin!
I don't know what was in the mask but it feels like I've been cut.
It stings but... it's done.
I'm wearing it.
Huh... It has a strong animal scent to it.
Like I'm inhaling the wilderness...
Hehehe.... I'm wearing a wolf.
What the?! It's gripping onto my face!
SNAP!!

It was so loose just a moment ago, but now it's gripping my entire body.

!!

Almost too tightly, in places... places no one's ever touched.

Pinching.

What was once cold latex is now warm rubber.

It's like I'm being embraced.

Wow, the large amount of loose fabric is gone now... the wrinkles no more.

Is this what happens when a suit customizes itself to your body?

It's so snug. I may as well be walking around naked!

There's no way I could let Tessa take photos of me wearing this!

But there's a voice in my head. It's calling for *more*.

There are vibrations on my skin. Like a heartbeat?
My mind feels foggy
Like I'm losing touch with myself..
My rational thoughts
More
My worries are draining away
The tension of work seems to be gone in an instant
More
The more blood you give the more alive it becomes.
more of this
Maybe I want to give more. But how do I
more

-Creek-

ELLA I'M HOME!

ENTER

It's Tessa!

I'm comin' up!

-STOMP-

-STOMP-

Why am I making these noises?

Don't dogs do this when they don't like someone?

Hey after this photo thing, I need to destroy your bathroom. Something s definitely brewin–
. . .

Ella, you should've waited until I was here before trying anything!
Tessa, please stay away There's something wrong in my head!

Here, lemme fix this..
I even said in the card I attached to the box
HEY!
What the hell am I doing biting them like this?!

I can't hurt them, thankfully. Their skin is too thick for human teeth.
Jeez Elka, is that how you really think of me?
No! Of course not, Tessa!
Why can't I let go?!
Just kidding. I know it's the suit's doing.
Is Tessa... petting me?
I'm relaxing.
All it needed was some petting.
This is so embarrassing. But it feels... good.
I can release my jaw now.

Yeah

It's weak enough to be pacified by petting for now

Weak enough

Yeah. The longer you wear it and the more blood you give the more powerful it becomes

Look at these teeth. They weren't here before

They aren't hard right now but give it time and they'll do some serious damage

So, how did you like it? I've only read stories from others because I'm too fat to wear this kind of stuff

I'm sorry for hurting you. I don't know what came over me, but I know I'd never do it on purpose!

This? This is nothing. Wasn't your fault. Don't stress on it.

What, you didn't like it?

But now I'm gonna have to explain why I got a hicky on my hand.

Sorry, Tess...

My dad would say 'It's nice of you to try making shit up, but you and I both know no one wants to do THAT with you, dyke.

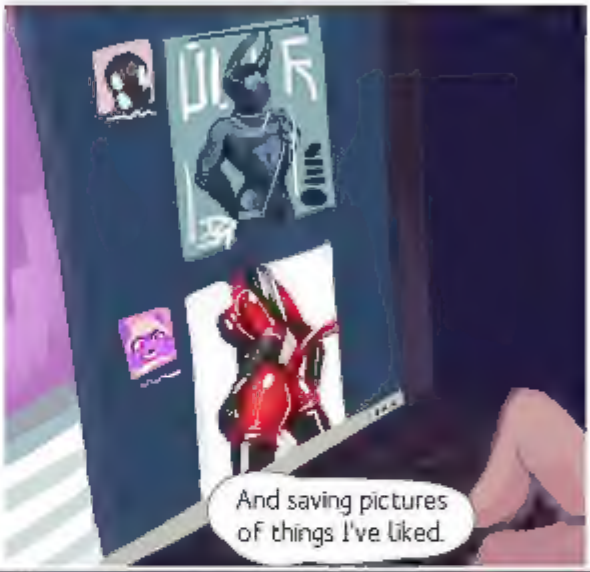
Don't say things like that.

Next time you wear this, make sure I'm here to help you.

Next time?

I did not spend €1k on clothes you'll only wear once!

That's what weddings are for!



And then one day you randomly decide to wear it? After a year it's been collecting dust?

You can't just stop there! I want to see it evolve!

Tessa always did have a way with encouraging me to take risks.
Doing things that my shut-in self would normally steer clear of doing.
Okay... Okay, I'll do it.
Nice!
This is no different.
-THUD-

Okay, so, the more I wear this, the more control I get, which means the less I attack people?
That's how it's supposed to go.
Cool.
~RUSTLE~
So, when can I start this photoshoot?
What, now?!